

A LEARNED PUNDIT IN THE TOMBS.—

very high in the realms of romance they may soar, or however erudite and abstruse may be the emanations from their well-springs of knowledge. It is a popular fallacy that the pathways of authors and writers are strewn with roses, and that beds of down await the coming of the penman, whenever he shall deign to pay tribute to "tired nature's sweet restorer." But it is the purpose of this item to contradict this theory, pretty as it is, by a few facts. It will be remembered that two weeks ago to-day the *HERALD* chronicled the arrest of one George S. Elmo on a charge of forgery, and that the following day the *Advertiser* held for trial on a charge of forgery. And now comes a bigger man than S. Elmo, and one who has seen more worlds and heard more tongues than he ever dreamed of, or read about. No less a person than Paschall B. Randolph, physician, teacher, author, lecturer, philosopher, &c., &c., was an inmate of a

wardly one of the most important of the country, and was conveyed to a similar apartment in the city prison, the said conveyance being by means of a vehicle labeled "City of Boston." The cause of the detention of the learned guest was specified in a warrant from the Municipal Court, which alleges that he was the author of several works which were deemed unfit for circulation among the normal community of the country, and that he was a Boston Detective. William and Wood made the arrest, and among the documents seized were a certain pamphlet or circular, and a volume entitled "The Master Passion, or the Curtain Raised." The latter was full of language of the most obscene and disgusting character, and entirely unfit for the eyes or ears of the respectable citizen. The same complaint was in the Municipal Court on Monday. It is said that he is one of the most learned and extensively read men in America, is familiar with all the ancient languages and literature, and

has written numberless works upon philosophy, love religion, and other topics, though few of them have ever had an extended circulation. His acquaintance with prominent and influential men of every known nation is said to be extensive and his experience seems to have been as varied as the most eccentric could desire. He is half-breed, the East Indian blood being plainly visible in his complexion. His office is in Court street, and the officers found there a bushel or so of manuscripts which had not yet been examined by the printer. A certain Madame Mart Lehigh, who has a place on Washington street, is said to be an agent of Randolph in the circulation of his vile publication.

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A SMALLPOX REMEDY.—The following statement of a correspondent of the Stockton (Cal.) Herald has been going the rounds of the papers. It is exactly what he he has said, it tested with entire success. We reproduce it, therefore.

I herewith append a recipe which has been used, to my knowledge, in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the smallpox though the pittings are filling. When Jenner discovered cowpox in England and the world's voice hurled him away, he landed upon his feet, but when he was the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published this recipe as a panacea it passed unheeded. It is as uninfalible as fate, and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. Here is the recipe:—

Take rose water and lavender water of each one ounce
Children of the scarlet fever; here it is
as I have used it to cure the smallpox when learned physicians said the patient must die, it cured: Sulphate zinc, grain; foxglove (digitalis), 1 grain; half a teaspoonful of sugar; mix with two tablespoonfuls of water; when thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water.

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that this was the worst period that the civil service ever saw: that it has steadily gone on from bad to worse for the past twenty years; that unbelief in the merits and defalcations are more frequent now than ever before. They never stop to inquire into the facts, but hurl their charges without regard to them, simply because public sentiment, aroused by the great awakening and triumph of public virtue in New York, is now demanding reform everywhere, while the truth is that the past has been a period of the best practice, positively and persistently pushed in every department of the General Government.

\$1000. In the evening the man was not to be found, but on Monday morning he was discovered on board the "owl" train, about to depart. He was arrested, and on trial was bound up in the sum of \$600, in default of which he was committed to jail.—*Record and Farmer.*

Sentiments of friendship which flow from the heart, cannot be frozen in adversity.